Li. Now pritty one, how long haue you beene at this trade?

Mar. What trade Sir?

Li. why, I cannot name but I ſhall offend.

Mar. I cannot be offended with my trade, pleaſe you to name it.

Li. How long haue you bene of this profeſſion?

Mar. Ere ſince I can remember.

Li. Did you go too't ſo young, were you a gameſter at fiue or at ſeauen?

Mar. Earlier too ſir, if now I be one.

Li. Why the houſe you dwell in proclaims you to be a crea-, ture of ſale.

Mar. Doe you know this houſe to be a place of ſuch reſort, and will come into it? I heare ſay you are of honourable parts, and the Gouernor of this place.

Li. Why, hath your principall made knowne vnto you, who I am?

Mar. Who is my Principall?

Li. Why your bearbe woman, ſhe that ſets ſeeds and rootes of ſhame and iniquity. O you haue heard ſome-thing of my power, and ſo ſtand aloſt for more ſerious wooing, but I proteſt to thee, pretty one, my authority ſhall not ſee, thee, or elſe looke ſtrindly vpon thee; come bring me to ſome private place, come, come.

Mar. If you were borne to honour, ſhew it now, if put vpon you, make the iugement good, that thought you worthy of it

Li How's this? how's this? ſome more, be ſage.

Mar. For me that am a maide, though moſt vngentle Fortune haue plac'd mee in this Stie, where ſince I came, diſeaſes haue bene ſolde deerer then Phyſicke, O that the gods would ſet me free from this vnhallowd place, though they did change me to the meaneſt bird that fli es i'th purer aire.

Li. I did not thinke thou couldſt haue ſpoke ſo well, I nere dreampt thou couldſt; had I brought hither a corrupted mind, thy ſpeech had altered it, hold, heere's gold for thee, perſeuer in that cleare way thou goeſt, and the gods ſtrengthen thee

Mar.

Mar. The good Gods perſerue you.

Li. For my part, I came with no ill intent, for to me doores and windowes ſauour vilely, fare thee well, peece of vertue, and I doubt not but thy training hath ble, hold, heere's more gold for thee, a curſe vpon him ik e a theefe, that robs thee of thy goodneſſe, if thou d from me, it ſhall be for thy good.

Boult. I beſeech your honour, one peece for me.

Li. Auant thou damned dore-keeper, your houſe this virgin that doth prop it, would ſinke and ouer- you. Away.

Boult. How's this? we muſt take another courſe with your peeuiſh chaſtity, which is not worth a breake-fa cheapeſt Country vnder the coape, ſhall vndoe a whol hold, let me be geldeid leke a ſpaniell, come your waies

Mar. Whither would you haue me?

Boult. I muſt haue your mayden- head taken off, or t mon hangman ſhall execute it, come your way, wee'l more gentlemen driuen away, come your wayes I ſay.

Enter Bauds

Band. How now, what's the matter?

Boult. Worſe and worſe Miſtris, ſhe hath heere ſp words to the Lord *Lyſimachus.*

Band. O abhominable.

Boult. He makes our profeſſion as it were to ſtinke be face of the Gods.

Band Marry hang her vp for euer.

Boult. The Nobleman would haue dealt with her li bleman, and ſhe ſent him away as colde as a *Snow*-bal his prayers too.

Band. Boult take her away, vſe her at thy pleaſure, cr glaſſe of her virginity, & make the reſt male-abſe,

Boult. And if ſhe were a thornier peece of ground t is, ſhe ſhall be ploughed.

Mar. Harke, harke, you Gods.

Band, She coniures, away with her, would ſhe had ne